The Porcupine

FOR FEBRUARY 1907

Commencement
Number

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Rosemary Kobes

Nellie McFarlane

Margaret Rued

Elsie D. Whitaker

Ada Botts

Marjorie Vanch Dick

Clara Einhorn

Margaret Given

Ruby Belle Hart

Coral Estella Jones

Laura Mabel LeBaron

Kathryn E. Lonergan

Dora Burnett McHatton

Milly Marion Metzger

I. Wright Whitney

The Porcupine

VOL. XIII. SANTA ROSA, CAL., FEBRUARY, 1907 NO. 5

Prudent People Purchase Prickly Porcupines

ROSEMARY KOBES

I always liked to go to see
  The graduating classes;
I always thought it fun and glee
  To see those lads and lasses.

And oh! I used to chuckle so,
  To watch those sour faces,
So long, so funeral-like, you know,
  So full of senior traces.

They sat through all the exercise
  Adorned with tearful faces,
But I could easily surmise
  The joy behind those traces.

For even though they 'peared to me,
  So full of parting sober,
They were, in true reality,
  So glad that school was over.

Oh! how they shook with nervousness,
  To stand before the people,
Although they tried with listlessness,
  To hide their strength, so feeble.

And now, we're here to celebrate,
  With joy we can assemble;
We're here to sing and graduate,
  But not to shake and tremble.

We shook enough on April last,
  But now those days are over.
Our study, too, our task is past,
  And so we can't look sober.

And now we're here,
  Come, let us cheer!
We've nought to fear,
  And all is well!

Yes, dear class-mates, we've assembled
  For a final last farewell,
Of these dear old halls of study,
  Which four years have served us well.
And this hour of final parting
  Should seem weighty to us now,
As it marks our active entrance
  To the fields that each must plough.

'Tis with much regret and sadness,
  That we bid this place adieu,
But our thoughts shall linger kindly,
  Dearest teachers, e'er o nyou.
We'll remember what you've taught us,
  And shall strive to make our lives,
Honest, pure and full of purpose,
  Full of noblest sacrifice.

Dearest class-mates, we may never
  Meet together just as now,
For the fields may all be different
  That each one of us must plough.
But wherever Life may call us,
  May these earnest, blissful hours,
Ever strengthen and revive us,
  Deck our paths with sweetest flowers.

Oh, we need these happy moments!
  Yes, we need some joy and cheer,
In this life so real and earnest,
  When the storm-clouds make us fear.
May our fondest mem'ries cluster
  'Round this almost sacred hall,
So that love will cheer and brighten,
  Even though the tempest fall.

Dearest class-mates may we enter
  Our respective fields of life,
Glad to plough, and sow, and labor,
  Glad to work, in calm or strife;
Gath'ring each successive harvest,
  Though it be in smiles or tears,
With the strength of noble purpose,
  Growing stronger through the years.

May we have the highest motives,
  Seeking ever to obtain
All the noblest, grandest virtues
  That alone make life a gain.
May we shun to stoop to evil,
  May we spurn each impure thought,
May our lives be sweet with service,
  Doing that which God has taught.

Then, dear class-mates, when our life-boats
  At the haven have arrived,
Gently bearing blooming beauty
  Or the aged o'er the tide,
May the world be better, fairer,
  Filled with greater truth and light,
Since we've lived and placed our standard
  At the doing of the right.

Class Prophecy

MARGARET RUED

It was nearly six o'clock, Wednesday, when I remembered that my much-enduring old desk still contained some half-dozen soiled handkerchiefs, my mittens, a book-strap, at least four apple cores and last month's copy of "Life," all of which I was determined to remove, even at the cost of missing the six o'clock train for the ranch. So I ran back and explained the situation to Mr. Jones, who kindly let me have the keys to the school house. The hall was dark. I closed the door behind me, found my way to my seat, and slid leisurely into it, indulging at the same time in appropriate sentimental reflections that ran about like the burden of that old song:

"New ties perhaps may bind us
To brighter scenes than this,
But something left behind us
Our hearts will always miss"—

And I felt that I would miss nothing more than my old desk. Running my hand over its battered surface I was glad to find that cleverly carved reproduction of Happy Hooligan upon it. Resorting to poetry again I felt that—

The time was drawing nigh
When we no more may enter
The dear old Santa Rosa High!

Unconsciously I spoke my next thoughts aloud, "Where and what should we sixteen be in ten years from now, and—Heigho! I wish I had my class prophecy written."

Just at this point, "tap! tap!" rang the bell and a clear, pleasant voice called me to the front. I walked quickly forward and in the twilight I could just distinguish a girl, gowned like a court jester, half in black, half in gold. "I know you well, child, and may be of some assistance to you. You must know that I am the High School Spirit. (I wondered if it would be appropriate to say "Pleased to meet you," but she went right on). So you would like to know where and what your classmates will be ten years from now? Shall I tell you exactly what each member of your class will do during the sixth day of February, nienteen seventeen?" Should she! "Delighted!" I murmered, overjoyed at this easy solution to a problem that had caused sleepless nights.

"Listen, then, and I shall give you sixteen pictures that will exist on the sixth day of February ten years from now:"

First.—Along one of the pleasant country roads, south of Sebastopol, a man on a bicycle is peddling easily along with his coat tails flapping gaily in the breeze. A square package is strapped to his back. At the first house he stops, runs lightly up the steps to the front door and rings the bell. He greets the matron who responds to the ring with a dignified "Good afternoon, madam. Fine weather we are having. Ahem! I have here a book on the great San Francisco fire in '06. It is a book at once so instructive, so entertaining, so ——" and then followed a stream of oratory so convincing and materful that at the end of twenty minutes the good wife fairly runs for pen and ink to subscribe for the book and Mr. Abeel rides off again breathless, with beads of perspiration on his brow, yet right gratified at the result of his labor.

Second.—The scene is in a cosy little green room of a certain home in this city. A stately woman sits reading with brows slightly drawn. It is an edition of the Santa Rosa Press Democrat, just issued, Feb. 6, 1917. On the first page is her picture, and the thick black head lines read: "Young Woman Who Has Made Sonoma Famous!" Below this is a beautiful poem, signed Rosemary Kobes. This famous young woman, known the world over, is no other than the demure maiden who received E records in English and wrote the class poem so aptly in '06.

Third.—In a well regulated little parsonage in Southern California Dora McHatton, that was, reigns as a rector's wife. February the 6th is the day that the Ladies' Aid meets, and her house is already filled with ladies. As hostess, and as president of the Aid, Dora takes the initiative. Their task this day is to fill a barrel for the Chinese, and it is her thoughtfulness that prompts her to suggest putting a hatchet into the barrel before it is nailed shut so that those heathens would have a way of opening it when it reached its destination. Also if it reached there by the 22d it would serve as a reminder of the Father of our country.

Fourth.—In a select Philadelphia Boarding House a jolly woman, fair, fat, but far from forty, is loughing heartily. In her hand she holds a letter. She has taken the time from her editorial duties to read a letter since it comes from her old school-mate, Hazel Taylor. It is Elsie Whitaker; she is the editor of the "Girls' Heart to Heart Talks" department of the Ladies' Home Jaurnal.

Fifth.—In a little school house on the Russian River. Today young Mr. Smith, the new trustee, has come to visit the school, a thing which has occurred often of late. Miss Estelle Jones requires the little ones to "speak their pieces" —and they do—all the way from the little stanza

"In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle light"—

to

" 'Twas the eighteenth of April, '75—
Hardly a man is now alive,—etc"

When they are all through the trustee rises, praises their work, although he has not heard a word of all they said. It is said that Miss Jones has resigned as teacher for the next term.

Sixth.—Six o'clock. The wide far stretching prairie land is bathed in twilight. A tall, bronzed man, who looks as though he gloried in living, is going homeward. As he comes within sight of a low, broad, comfortable house two big dogs come out to meet him and follow him sedately, with soft padded step. He whistles a soft bird call and from the porch comes—Nell, erect and dainty, sweet, but with that tinge of dignified reserve that was characteristic of her when yet a High School girl. Together they go around to the kitchen. All is quiet but for the lowing of some cattle hard by. They open a door. In the shadowy depths of the room an old negress stands silhoutted against a background of a roaring open fire. It makes a pleasant picture, the cheerful room and its occupants, but—the door closes upon Nellie McFarlane.

The High School Spirit stopped. "There are sixteen of us you know," I suggested finally. "What-er-oh-yes!" She went on:

Seventh.—February the sixth, 1917, you will find in the rear office of this very building two trim young business women, both stenographers. One is tapping away at a typewriter as if her life depended on finishing that article, the other, a fair haired girl, is turning off class yells by the hundred on the rotary neostyle. The typewriter is our Ruby Hart, and Margaret Given is turning out class yells, thinking, no doubt, of the time when she too went out on the front steps to shout with the rest, "Santa Rosa High School, shove her through!"

Eight.—In the doorway of a pretty suburban cottage stands a jolly little woman calling anxiously, "Roy! Roy!"

Peering about she suddenly spies a tiny, toddling figure in the street. Darting through the yard with the words, "Lands sake Si, there's that baby out in the mud with his new tucker on too!" She catches the little one up in her arms, then hurries him into the house, wondering if she can get the pudding in the stove, change the baby's dress and darn the large stocking before six. Do you recognize her? It is Mabel!

Scene nine is a large airy studio hung with all manner of pictures; here a fat old monk, there a bunch of American Beauty roses, a Gibson girl, a Madonna face, and a little squinty Chinese boy with a gay kimona-like thing on and the conventional pig tail. At the easel, however, is the artist's masterpiece. It is a street corner, signboards and all. Could the artist look into the future she would see herself famous and Emily Metzger's pictures in the Louvre.

Tenth.—In the spacious halls of a huge white villa on the Mediterranean a beautiful woman, the wife of the American consul, is waiting to receive a guest from the home land. Softly the butler enters and behind him stands her American friend. In a twinkling the grande dame is lost and it is only Clara, the impulsive, warm hearted girl, who runs to greet the woman who brings with her stories of home and who recalls old ties and associations.

For the eleventh scene you must cross the threshold of a sombre stone convent. The Mother Superior will receive you. Her calm hazel eyes make you actually conscious of every wrong you have ever committed. Look again and you will see that it is Kathryn.

The twelfth scene is another school room. The school ma'am is Miss Botts. She makes it clear to the children that they should not say "awful" much, but "very much," and they always pronounce n-e-w—**niew**, and T-u-e-s-d-a-y **Tuisday**, neither noo nor Toosday.

The next scene. In a gay little cart, drawn by a spirited horse, Miss Marjorie Dick rides over the country in the

interests of a Life Insurance Co. All the eligible bachelors have their lives insured by her Company and they only regret that they cannot have their hearts insured as well, especially against the wiles of pretty insurance agents.

The next scene, and the last, is in gay Paris. Tread softly, you are in the abode of a famous singer. In an artistic studio, a man, long, lithe and willowy, stands in graceful pose. His long sunny locks are in picturesque confusion, as a good musician's hair should be. His room is filled with tulips, roses and orchids, in February, mind you! On a little inlaid side table lie a heap of delicately scented notes—gray, mauve, pearl and white. This one, with the silver coat of arms, an invitation to the Countess M's reception to meet celebrities; that one, a request to sing at a benefit ball; another, a sentimental tale of admiration for one of his previous performances; and, conspicuously incongruous among all its fine neighbors, a little plain white note—a laundry bill! It is high, but not so high as the tuneful notes of Wright Whitney. If you could only hear him warble high C!

Ten minutes to six. Just time to catch the train if I run.

"The Porcupine"

Issued every school month in the interest of the Santa Rosa High School

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Entered in the Postoffice at Santa Rosa, Cal., as second class mail matter

All personals, stories, literary articles and items of interest to this paper should be sent to The Porcupine, Santa Rosa, California.

With this issue of the Porcupine another class leaves the building. "For four years long they have labored faithfully" and have finally "gained the victory" after a great deal of conscientious work. They go now to swell the roll of Alumni and we are sure they will not be unworthy members. We wish to congratulate you on your success and before leaving bid you "Gluck auf."

The rains are nearly over and we can begin to turn our attention to track athletics again. We have succeeded in procuring cinders for our new track but, owing to the inclemency of the weather, we have been prevented from doing a great deal toward spreading them. But another Saturday's work will help things along a great deal, providing

the ready support given at the beginning is kept up, and the track will soon be in good condition so that training can commence in real earnest. The inter class field-day will be held some time next month and everybody expecting to enter should get out as soon as possible. As an encouragement to beginners the Santa Rosa Cyclery has agreed to put up a trophy which will be given to the highest point winner of those contestants who have never entered a High School field day before. Freshman, this means you; see if you cannot be the successful one. Then there is the meet to be held some time later between the Healdsburg High and the first and second years of this school. Our manager is trying to secure a similar meet with Petaluma. Freshmen, this will be your opportunity. You can't depend on the Sophs for everything. Get busy.

We certainly must compliment the Basket Ball boys on the excellent record of the team. They have had a very successful season and we wish them more success. Each succeeding game shows a marked improvement in the team and when the A. A. L. games come off our school will be ably represented.

A new Basket Ball league was formed Saturday (the 2nd). It was given the name of the Union Basket Ball League and has five members—San Rafael High, Petaluma High, Healdsburg High, Santa Rosa High and Santa Rosa Business College. A series of games will soon be played for the championship of the league. Prof. Johnson was elected president, and Giles Briggs secretarp-treasurer.

The "fall" term is now over and subscriptions are again due from our one term subscribers.

NELLIE McFARLANE

My story begins at a time, four years ago, when the town was filled with crowds of merry, mischievious boys and girls, waiting for some one to lead them to the wonderful Land of Knowledge.

It was on that memorable day, the third of January, 1903, that into their midst stepped a tall, slender man, with sharp, blue eyes and light, loose hair, whom nobody could admire enough. Firmly he spoke, but kind were his words: "I am able, by my secret charms, to lead these boys and girls to that beautiful land where the waters gush and the flowers are forever in bloom. It is well known that just last June I led a score or more after me. They call me the Piper, and for four years' pay I will lead these boys and girls there, too."

To this the parents agreed, so the Piper went forth and

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placed his long, smooth pipe on his lips, and soon such soft, sweet notes, as had never been heard before, fell like a charm on the ears of the children. Out they came running by twos, by threes, in merry, laughing groups. They came tripping and skipping, dancing and hopping, jumping and running after that wonderfully joyous music, with shouts and laughter. There were large ones, small ones, thin ones, fat ones, bold ones, timid ones, tall ones, short ones, gay ones, sad ones, brothers, sisters, friends and foes, all eagerly following the Piper, step by step, as he advanced with his music. With such a clattering, a shouting, a chattering and laughing they all danced merrily over hill and dale.

At last the Piper turned from Algebra street to where the swift Geometric waters rushed along in their madness. Alas, alas! some went too near the edge and fell in, never to rise again! But on the merry crowd danced, not thinking of those that were left behind. Then such a pushing and pulling, such a clambering and falling over the Latin Rocks began, that many were left behind, in the mad rush to keep up with the musician.

Through the Land of Physics and of Chemistry, and into the valleys of English and History the Piper led them. But at last he turned his footsteps toward the Hill of Knowledge. After him rushed the merry boys and girls, with joy in their hearts and awe in their minds.

And lo! as they reached the hillside a wonderful cave opened as if by magic, and the Piper marched in, still playing those sweet, clear notes, now notes of triumph.

Through the cave door such a beautiful sight could be seen that it made the hearts of the boys and girls glad; so,

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at the heels of Piper, they followed to the joyous land he had promised them. And when they were all safely in the mouth of the cave closed fast; they had gone, never again to return.

No, not all went in, for some, too weary to dance all of the way, had just reached the cave as it closed. Just sixteen merry boys and girls had gone to that land where everything is fair and beautiful.

Alas, for those that were left! If in after days they were asked why they were sad they would say that life had been dull since these sixteen merry friends had left, and that they could not forget that they were bereft of the beautiful sights of that joyous land that the Piper had offered them. Indeed they were sad and lonely. And in after years, in order to commemorate the memory of those who had gone, they thought no paper dated correctly unless written after the day and month of the year,were these words:

"And so, long after what happened here,
On the Eighth of February,
Nineteen Hundred and Seven."

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To the Graduating Class

Once more the portals open,
As they've opened oft' before;
Once more they leave, and pause to grieve
Before the closing door.
Oh Freshies, Sophs and Juniors!
Stand back and clear the way:
A dreary throng with faces long,
The Seniors leave today.
Why are their faces saddened?
Why is there not more mirth?
They go today to fight their way
Upon this stubborn earth.
Oh Freshies, Sophs and Juniors!
For some time yet you'll stay.
With pond'rous store of ancient lore,
The Seniors leave today.
Today the Seniors leave us;
The Juniors take their place;
Now through the door come in some more.
And all move up a space.
Oh Freshies, Sophs and Juniors!
Make merry while you stay;
Some day you'll leave, your fates to weave;
The Seniors leave today.

—R. J. '08.

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The Gift

It is, perhaps, human that all who have lived desired to do something to perpetuate the remembrance of themselves in their fellow men. Is it then amiss that such should be the case with groups of men? Nations, states and cities do this, so it has come down that each class as it leaves this High School should leave behind it something by which it may be remembered by future students. It was with this aim in view and also with the worthy desire to better the school and make its atomspher even more uplifting, that the last two classes presented the school with pieces of statuary to adorn the study hall and make it more attractive. It is with this object in view that this class has taken up the work and presents to the school, for the purpose of beautifying the assembly hall, a statue of the Venus de Melos. We hope that following classes may deem it desirable to do likewise and that in time we shall have a considerable group of statuary to adorn the building.

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Class of Christmas '07; Just As It Is!

Name	Appearance	Hobby	Failing	Nick Name	Favorite Expression
Ada Botts.....	Meek	Studying	Inexpressible	Just "Ada"	?
Clara Einhorn.....	Intellectual	Giving opinions	Spiels in English	"Amelina"	I think
Dora McHatton....	Shy	Readiness to serve	Tenderness of heart	"Dodie"	Never known to use any.
Elsie Whitaker....	Fair, fat and—	Drawing	Laughing	"Ozie"	Oh! I don't know.
Edwin Abeel.....	Self satisfied	Drawing ships	Fond of Argument	"Eddie"	I don't see why this wouldn't be right.
Estella Jones.....	"Grande"	To skate	Skating	"Toodles"	Wait a minute
Kathryn Lonergar	Demure	Chemistry	Seriousness	"Kate"	Wait a minute
Mabel Le Baron...	Short but sweet	Souvenir Spoons	Only One	"Mab"	Land sakes, Si!
Margaret Given...	Amiable	Operas	Full of wise saws	"Jemmie"	That's daisy
Marjorie Dick.....	Coy	Latin III	Studying Latin	"Dickie"	Oh! Caesar
Margaret Rued....	Bewitching	Horse-back riding	Sound sense	"Fraulein Margarethe"	Thunder turtles
Milly Metzger.....	Coquettish	Tennis	Squandering Glances	"Emily"	Oh! Say
Nellie McFarlane..	Majestic	Book-keeping	Fitz	"Nell	Jerusalem Crickets
Rosemary Kobes..	Stately	To write poems	Fastidousness	"Rosie"	Hasn't any
Ruby Hart.....	Charming	To go to S. F.	Changeable	"Ruben"	Gee! but I don't know.
Wright Whitney...	Cunnin'	Absent on Sundays	Neatness	"Deak"	Oh! pshaw

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Farewell Words of Class

That at last we are about to grasp within our hands the coveted prize, that significant parchment which means so much, is what sixteen of us are inwardly, if not manifestly, declaring, as we begin to see the gradual shapening of our somewhat mystic conception of what graduation in reality is. And yet, even now, on the eve of our commencement, can we more than conjecture what it is, into which we are about to precipitate ourselves? We know what it seems to have been to others. Yet one cannot learn by anothers experience and each life has a definite and peculiar purpose and runs in a channel of its own, so that for no two, even of ourself, will it mean the same in its manifold phases. Yet we begin to comprehend and ever more clearly what in one light it shall mean to us; in the light of what the past has been. We, one and all, realize that it means the final severing of all the ties which have for four years bound us to our school and work. To say that these years have been all pleasure were a falsehood, yet pleasure there has been in abundance, and it is with regret that we quit it. Yet our work has been the all in all and center of our school life. About it and in it have grown up the ties of friendship and all the numerous associations which we shall ever connect with it. Some of its friendships shall be permanent. Others shall be forgotten and merged into a general recollection of that period of our life. It shall be as whole that we look back upon these years. As a period, perhaps for the most of us, the happiest of our lives. Time shall not dim the gen-

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eral impression, though some of its incidents, projections, as it were, shall be rubbed off and the whole made smooth, that we may no longer see the petty scars that may have marred it, but remember what was good without the bad.

Our instruction has been faithful and of the best, and if our own efforts have matched this standard we might in truth be glad. Yet it is our hope that in our lives those who have labored for and with us may see their reward and know their work was not in vain. We thank them, our faculty, one and all.

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Exchanges

So much space is required for the "sending off" of our graduates that the exchange column must needs be very brief. We are sure you are all good, and wish you to come often. The copies received during the month are: Argus, Arms Student, Alert, Aegis, Buckeye, Caerulea, Chronicle (The), Crescent, Clarion, Far Darter, Forum, High School Beacon, Item, Lumen, Lesbian Herald, Oracle, Orestimba, Organug, The "O", Oracle, Pennant, Polytechnic Journal, Polytechnic, Pruderie, Pulse, Retina, Sea Urchin, Shasta Daisy, Tabula, Tahoma, Tripod, Tyro, Wild Cat.

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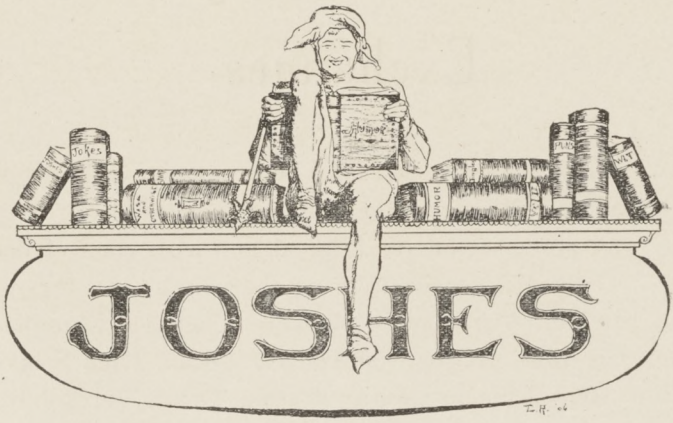

Remarkable Occurrences in S. R. H. S.

Wright W. comes to school with his hair mussed.

Abeel was caught saying "Oh Fudge." He should be severely reprimanded and his mouth washed out with soft soap.

Side walk, Banana peel,
Old gent, Virginia reel.

Motto of the Element

We use simplified jurisprudence, and we study not-a-tall.

Latin I (Freshie translating)—"The enemy bombarded the bridge with large grape-nuts."

Hist. VII, Ellen N. (giving report)—"When the Spaniards come to the United States the first thing they seen was Injuns.

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RABBI !!!

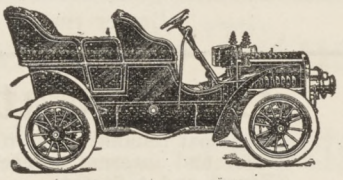
Behold the Rabbi standing there,
While with his hands he fans the air!
'Tis Rabbi Jake whom now you see;
Long may his name in honor be!

California Oyster Market and Grill

Leading Restaurant

Fourth Street, bet. A and B
Santa Rosa, Cal.

Sporting Goods
Bicycles
Automobiles



Schelling's Cyclery

Through tender care his mustache grows,
And soon he'll have beneath his nose
As strong and promising a crop
As e'er was seen in barber shop.
When down the study-hall he goes,
He never walks upon his toes,
But swings along with manly stride,
And high he holds his head with pride.
When Jake at last shall leave the school,
The teaching of the Golden Rule,
And all we know of Hebrew lore,
Will fade away and be no more.
Then shall we all mourn loud and long,
For him who never did a wrong.

"Attend your church," the parson cries,
To church the fair one goes,
The boys go there to close their eyes,
The girls to eye their clothes.

A girl by the name of Sis Perkins,
Was extremely fond of green gherkins,
Of a particular sort,
She ate more than she ort—
And pickled her internal workings.

—Ex.

All good boys love their sisters,
But I so good have grown,
That I love other boys' sisters
Better than I love my own. —Ex.

Eno's Catarrh Cure

The most reliable Catarrh Remedy on the market. A local and internal. **Price $1.00.** For sale at cor. Fourth and A Streets.

ST. ROSE DRUG STORE

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZORS

Pocket Cutlery and Fancy Carvers

A Full Line of Hardware

At MAILER'S

A thrilling little novel is being published by the upper class students entitled "Who bit off more than they could chew on the night of the Class Party."

You Must See!!

Our goods to appreciate them, you will receive full value for every dollar spent with us, we have on hand an excellent supply of Ties, Hats, Suit Cases, in short a complete line of Gent's First-Class Toggery.

IDEAL---Gents' Furnishings

LOSACKER & MOULTON

621 Fifth Street, Santa Rosa, Cal.

Hattie, McKinney & Titus

Agents for White Sewing Machines

Furniture MATTING AND LINOLEUM Steam Carpet Beating Works **Carpets**

304 FOURTH STREET, PHONE RED 1641

On January 1, 1907 **Chas. Jacobs**

Will Open his New Up-to-date Candy Store

On Fourth St., opp. Exchange Ave.

KOPF & DONOVAN

Wholesale and Retail Grocers

SANTA ROSA : CALIFORNIA

Miss Y. (passing around the human skull for inspection) —"Be very careful and do not drop it for it isn't mine."

Miss B. (in Glee-club practice)—"It is five o'clock and getting late, anybody who is tired and wishes to retire may do so."

Whenever You Desire

Good Pies, Cakes and Pastry

Go to

THE LOG CABIN BAKERY

717 Fourth Street : J. C. Nathanson, Prop.

C. Nielsen Chas. Jurman A. Nielsen

Santa Rosa Furniture Co.

FURNITURE, IRON BEDS, SIDE BOARDS, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS CHAIRS, MATTINGS, MATTRESSES, ETC.

328-330 Fourth Street, Cor. of A **Phone Black 4682**

D. R. Hodgson Geo. Henderson

Hodgson-Henderson Co.

Furnishings for Men

Ready-Made Clothing and Tailoring

517 FOURTH STREET SANTA ROSA, CAL.

KELLER THE DRUGGIST
DRUGS, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
PRINTING AND DEVELOPING
503 Fifth St., near B, Santa Rosa, Cal. Phone Main 77

H. H. ELLIOTT R. D. DIXON
DIXON & ELLIOTT
HIGH GRADE HARDWARE
111 Main Street Santa Rosa, Cal.

Teacher—"Will some one name a well known animal which furnishes you with food and clothing?"

Little Jonnie—"Papa."

Eng. II—"The Jews have a great deal of cheek as well as nose."

STAR RESTAURANT
Al. Shea Varner and Shea, Proprietors Phil. Varner
EVERYTHING IN SEASON
Dougherty-Shea Building 536 Fifth Street

ROSE CITY MARKET
Fruits, Vegetables, Canned Goods, Dressed Game, Poultry, Fish, Oysters, Ice.
625 FOURTH ST. PHONE MAIN 74

FRENCH CANDY SHOP
THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR CANDIES
539 FIFTH ST. Phone Black 4771

HIGH SCHOOL

Hat Pins--Pins--Spoons

Mailer Building JOHN HOOD

ENTERPRISE COFFEE CO.

Fresh Roasted Coffees, Teas, Spices, Extracts

CROCKERY

516 FIFTH STREET SANTA ROSA, CAL

Owing to the earnest solicitation of Bailey's parents we will publish no joshes this month on their darling son, Bruce.

Teacher—"Willie, why did Solomon marry a thousand wives?"

Willie—"Because he wanted to be the father of his country."

Mr. C. (Hist. VII)—"Are there any persons at present in the United States who are governed without their consent?"

Briggs—"The Democrats, right now."

COON & BENT

New and Second-Hand Furniture

626 FIFTH STREET, SANTA ROSA

Telephone Black 4672

JAS. T. BUTLER

Concert Violinist and Orchestra Leader

Dances and Parties a Specialty

Apply or Address Moodey's Store Residence Phone Red 1601

Athletic Supplies

Eugene C. Farmer Co.

. . . DRUGGISTS . . .

738 Fourth Street : Santa Rosa, Cal.

John Ross PHOTOGRAPHER

STUDIO 627 FIFTH STREET

GAMBLE BROS.

GROCERS

624 FIFTH STREET Phone Red 4701

Dear Mister Perfesser,

Will you be so kind as to excuse Mary's absence from schoole, as she fell in the mud. By doing the same you will grately oblige

Yours truly.

SEE WM. HOCKIN

THE LIVERYMAN

For Rigs that Don't Rattle and Horses that Trot

MAIN STREET

"Palace of Sweets" FOURTH STREET

C. T. SHERMAN, Prop.

CANDY AND ICE CREAM

C. J. Pedersen

Furniture, Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums, Etc.

Most Complete Stock in the City of Santa Rosa

324-326 FOURTH ST. Santa Rosa, Cal.

Real Estate Investments Mortgage Loans

Sonoma Land Co.

J. W. DOGGETT, JR. Manager

Eardley Bldg. Fifth Street Santa Rosa. Cal.

Febuare Second.

Deare Mr. Jonsine,

Please excuse my Georges absents, for I kept him at home, while I washed his stockings.

P. S.—This wont occur again this yere I trust.

Yours much obliged.

BELDEN & UPP

PRESCRIPTION

DRUGGISTS

MENDOCINO ST. PHONE MAIN 24

N. BACIGALUPI

Groceries and Provisions

315 Fourth Street, Santa Rosa

PHONE BLACK 4622

Murayama Bros. Co.

Wholesale and retail importers and exporters of Japanese Goods, General Merchandise and Clothing, Fancy Art Goods, Silks, Bamboo Ware, etc.

Telephone Black 4642

Cor. Second and Main Sts. **Santa Rosa, Cal.**

Santa Rosa Coffee and Tea House

J. P. ANDREASEN, Prop.

Coffees, Teas and Spices Pure Imported

118 Fifth Street ∴ Phone Red 4911

THE WHITE HOUSE

Receives new Cloaks, new Tailor Suits
and new Clothing nearly every day

Largest Stock in Sonoma County **Cor. B and Fifth Sts.**

A New Regulation

Mr. J. Has prohibited the carrying of matches by the boys. He undoubtedly has reason for this new restriction, for the brush is very coarse and dry at this season, and a fire would be very disastrous.

FOR

Beautiful Dress Hats and Swell Tailored Shapes

— GO TO —

THE MISSES LAMBERTS'

627 FIFTH STREET SANTA ROSA, CAL.

"Hudson Bicycles"

IDEAL CYCLERY

F. J. JONES, Prop.

Bicycle Supplies and Repairing a Specialty

613 Fifth Street Santa Rosa, Cal.

CAMPI RESTAURANT

THIRD STREET

Call and See "Little Pete" Phone Black 4172

GEO. S. THURSTON

DEALER IN

Groceries, Provisions, Tobacco, Hay, Grain, Feed

Corner of Cherry and Mendocino Streets

E. R. SAWYER

Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds

529 Fourth Street (Jacobs Candy Store) Santa Rosa

It affords the staff a great pleasure to be able to announce that the alumni have actually been doing something the past month which would warrant their appearance in print.

Elsworth Mitchell, Xmas. '05, has just accepted a responsible position for the Souther Pacific in San Francisco.

Miss Floy Pedigo, who successfully passed the recent examination for grammar grade teachers, has accepted a school in Green Valley.

Earnest Bumbaugh, June '06, alias "Pig," has just embarked on a new venture in the form of selling Cleveland's

---

KOBES & HUNTINGTON

Planing Mill and Cabinet Shop

OFFICE 121 FIFTH STREET

Store and Office Fixtures, Plate Glass, Mirrors and Art Glass. Interior Hard Wood Finish.

The Hub Shoe Store

406 FOURTH STREET

Will Prove to You That You Can Save

5 to 20 Per Cent on Your Footwear

Santa Rosa Business College

A HIGH GRADE, SELECT, COMMERCIAL SCHOOL with Unequaled Facilities, Four Banks, Twelve Wholesale and Commission Houses in Active Daily Operation.
BUSINESS TAUGHT AS BUSINESS IS DONE

134 | ONE HUNDRED THIRTY-FOUR Graduates for the Year 1905-6 and all in EXCELLENT PAYING POSITIONS | 134

ATTENDANCE LIMITED TO TWO HUNDRED. Engage Your Desks Early. ONLY STUDENTS OF GOOD CHARACTER DESIRED. For Circulars and Further Information Address:

J. S. SWEET, A. M., President SANTA ROSA, CAL.

GARDINER BROS.

FINE RUGS AND ART SQUARES

713 Fourth Street Santa Rosa, Cal.

Baking Powder. He will doubtless call upon you in the near future, and if every one who reads this item will give the young man an order for the powder, it is needless to say that it will help materially in raising the dough.

Pearl Rawlins and Hazel Taylor, June '06, are now pursuing their studies at Normal.

GILLIES BROS.

HARDWARE

Paints, Oils, and Varnishes
Cornice, Tin and Sheet Metal Works

315 Fourth Street - Santa Rosa, Cal.
Telephone Main 17

Come and See Me

Call and have a talk with me about buying a home on terms that will enabe you to pay for one easy.

JAMES H. GRAY

308 Mendocino avenue Santa Rosa, Cal.

W. H. UPTON

DRY GOODS AND RIBBONS

Third and B Streets **Santa Rosa, Cal.**

O'Connor Furniture Co.

RELIABLE DEALERS

Full Stock at all Times of the Year

515 Fifth Street ∴ **Phone Black 4031**

Estella Jones, Xmas '06, is now attending San Francisco Normal School.

Percy Davis, June, '06, has been visiting in town during the past week.

Bailey & Sherman Stables

First Class Livery

BOARDING

All Kinds of Horses on Sale at all Times

Springfield F. & M. Insurance Co.

Capital (paid up) $2,000,000.00

Net Surplus $1,000,000.00

L. A. JORDAN Resident Agent SANTA ROSA

When in Want of Flour Ask For

ROSE BRAND

NEW MILL NEW MANAGEMENT

SANTA ROSA FLOUR MILLS CO.

DON'T FORGET **KLEIN** The Electrical SHOE MAN

For Good Shoes and First Class Repairing

CORNER 5th and B Sts. TELEPHONE RED 4031

C. SUND Expert Horseshoer and Carriagemaker

All Work Strictly First-Class Fifth Street, Santa Rosa

. . . HOSMER . . .

School Books Music Stationery

Physiology—"What would you find if you opened a dog's lungs?"

Bright Soph.—"The seat of his pants."

LEE BROS. & CO.
Express and Draying
Will call at your residence and check your baggage to any point on California Northwestern : : : :
No Extra Charges for Checking

Eye Work Accurate and Guaranteed
DR. CHAS. CURTIS
OPTICIAN AND JEWELER
Keller's Drug Store
Santa Rosa - California

THE FAIR
5c. 10c. and 15c. Goods a Specialty
Crockery, Glassware, Dry Goods, etc.
712 Fourth Street

Koch's Shaving Parlors
308 Fourth St. Santa Rosa

Phone Red 2062

American Bakery

High-Grade Cakes, Pies and Pastry

P. MOORE, Prop. 208-210 Fourth Street

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE H S & M BRAND OF TAILOR MADE CLOTHES

IF YOU BUY
CLOTHING
and
Gents' Furnishing Goods
FROM US

You'll Get the Latest and the Best

KEEGAN BROS.

F. BERKA

Dealer in all Kinds of

Building Material